

The coming term of the Circuit Court bids fair to last a long time.

There is a rumor of another store in town to Dr. Cunningham's vacant store house.

In one case, the slander suit of Herold vs. Hannah, forty witnesses have been summoned to testify, at the October court.

A literary society and eloquence breeder was formed at this place last week, with N. C. McNeil, president, and Norman Price, secretary, next meeting on Friday evening.

Notice the advertisement of the sale of the "Red House" by Levi Gray, Receiver. This is the store-house first occupied by U. S. McNeill as his store.

Buckhannon, West Virginia, was devastated by fire, last week. Two blocks were burned to the aggregate loss of \$40,000, partially covered by \$8,000 insurance. Two of the three newspaper offices of the town were destroyed.

A bonnet was recently "got off" on a certain preacher, the Rev. Mr. Brooks. Some one said that he preached long sermons, and a local wit remarked that he must be like Tennyson's brook, which was made to say,

"For men may come and men may go, But I go on forever."

The Republicans of this Congressional District are conducting what is generally known as a "still hunt" campaign. This is due partly to the fact, that Mr. Huling, their Congressional nominee, is no speaker. There has been but little "tallying" throughout the country on the Republican side.

A spark showing intellectual powers should be preserved in print. Speaking of suicide, called forth the remark from a bystander, who was half seas over, but who said in all earnestness, "I will never commit suicide; I will never have the presumption to approach into the presence of the Almighty uninvited."

Harrison county farmers certainly have a partiality for Pocahontas county three-year-old cattle to winter and feed for next year's markets. About a thousand head have been sold, which will bring about \$40,000 into this county from Harrison, and this is expected to relieve the "stringency" to a wonderful extent.

Withrow McClinton, Esq., is one of the greatest institutions in the cattle line that this county has ever had, as he will buy anything that can be sold, from a bunch of choice steers down to the poor man's solitary cow. In the absence of a regular market, such a man is invaluable.

It was a question for a long time with those interested in building, as to what name to give the color of the brick used in the construction of the court-house. An unknown county man finally hit it the nearest by calling it a sort of a "roux."

C. A. Monroe Meadows, the gentlemen who formed the Building and Loan Associations, here and at Huntersville last June, was struck by a freight train at Lewiston on the C. & O., last week, while sitting on the track, and dangerously hurt. "It is rumored that it was an attempt at suicide but this theory has not been substantiated."

Mr. Lee Carter fell from an apple tree Monday afternoon. He was found in an insensible condition, by his wife, some time after the fall. She used some remedies and he regained consciousness enough to be led to the house. Medical assistance soon arrived, and he is doing well. The right side of his head is wounded severely, but not dangerously bruised. The limb broke and precipitated him about sixteen feet.

We understand that Capt. C. B. Swicker, the "Silver Tongued Auctioneer," will address the people at Marlinton, the first days of the circuit court 16 and 17, on the subject of a telephone line, from Marlinton, to the Hot Springs. We have one man on the line already, to take hold with his money. Atty. J. S. McCullister and others will also assist, in this enterprise, let us come together, and start the enterprise at once, keep this in your remembrance.

The good gardeners, the excellent grain crops, and the mass in the woods which will fatten the hogs and deer, will keep our people above actual want. Green Bank district has raised enough wheat this year to feed its population, and some to spare, something that has not often happened. It is so with the whole county. Cattle have not been high, but have sold tolerably readily. The scarcity of money (hard cash) is greatly to be deplored. Checks are cashed, in a manner, for it is quite possible for a man to give a check here when his bank account is largely overdrawn, and take up that check weeks after when it is almost worn out with usage, having liquidated many debts and done a world of good. County orders are considered very desirable paper, on which something is certain to be realized as soon as the Sheriff collects the taxes.

Lost, between Marlinton and McClintic's Mill, from wagon about thirty yards. The finder will please notify Mr. O. E. McKeever.

There has been one case of diphtheria, in Marlinton, but it was not serious, and there is no sign of its having spread.

Payne Bros. is the style of the new mercantile establishment at Academy. Sidney J. Payne, Esq., who is known far and wide as a hustler in the store keeping way, is one of the firm.

Dr. Harry Beard expects to locate for the practice of his profession at Mill Point.

Notice the changes in the stump speeches for this county after court.

Confederate Veterans.

The Confederate veterans will meet on October 17th, second day of the Circuit Court, at 2 p. m., at the court-house, to form a camp for this county.

Personal.

Mrs. Jere Johnson, of Brooklyn, is visiting her friend, Mrs. Anna L. Price.

Miss Rosa Ligon, of Clover Lick, is seriously ill at present.

Dr. McClinton, of Academy, was up on business connected with his lumbering operations.

Wardell Arabogast, of Green Bank, is getting along very nicely as a student at Front Royal Academy.

Carl Coffman, C. E., of Clarkburg, was in Pocahontas last week collecting cattle bought by his father, Capt. Coffman.

Messrs. Robert and Hugh McLaughlin, of Dunmore, were in Marlinton, on Tuesday, on legal business.

David Lilly, Esq., of Rockingham county, Virginia, was in Marlinton last week.

Church Notes.

The memorial discourse of Mrs. Lillie Waugh, was preached at Elderly last Sabbath, by Rev. Geo. P. Moore, from 2d Corinthians, 4:17. "For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding, and eternal weight of glory."

An interesting revival meeting is in progress at West Union under the leadership of Rev. Sharp, aided by Rev. Geo. P. Moore and Cornelius Van Reenen.

Sacramental services at the Big Spring, or Split Rock, the third Sabbath of October, at 11, a. m. Preparatory services Saturday before, morning and night, conducted by Rev. Wm. T. Price.

The Wiley Miller.

It is not generally known that the code has laid some very strict provisions to hold the miller of traditional honesty in check. It compels him to grind every sort of grain brought to his mill, in a reasonable time, unless released by special order of court, and prohibits him from charging more than one eighth as toll for grinding, and where the remainder is to be ground into hominy and malt, only a sixteenth. When he has violated the law in his charges he is liable to pay damages to the amount of five dollars for each offense to the party injured. The Legislature "balked better than they know" when they provided that no miller should hold the honorable and enviable position of a grand juror.

LOOK OUT!

1910 THE END OF TIME.

A Serious Question Seriously Presented.

There is a paragraph very widely published to the effect that Rev. W. T. Price, of Marlinton, predicts the coming of our Lord and the end of all things as near at hand. He has recently repeated a lecture, which may be the occasion of such a report. The points presented are these:

The 26th of Leviticus is a programme of the course of God's providential dealings with humanity. It is so referred to virtually by James in Acts 15: 13-16, in quoting and applying Isaiah's prophecy, and also by Paul directly in 11th of Roman's.

Two periods are indicated: Times of Judgment and Times of the Gentiles. Reckoning a time as 360 years, seven times would be 2520 years. Daniel 9th shows that Christ was taken away at Judgment's first coming. Take 2520 from 4084 = 1564, B. C. Judgment began.

If the Times of Judgment closed with Christ's first coming, it is believed the Times of the Gentiles will be fulfilled when Christ comes the second time. The Times of Gentile superiority over the Hebrews began with the first invasion of Nebuchadnezzar, 610, B. C.

Seven times = 2520, take 610 from this, and 1910 would be the date for the fulness of the Gentiles to come in. At which time, there is reason to believe that the kingdoms of this world will become the kingdoms of our Lord. Let no one be surprised if there be overturnings, overturnings, and overturnings in the future more or less remote.

A Simple Request.

When you come to court next week bring some money along for the proprietor of this paper if you can possibly make the arrangement.

Nothing so endears the public to our heart as this frank token of esteem, and we will appreciate any effort on the part of our subscribers complying with this request.

Hymnical.

Mr. E. Snowden Moomau, of the firm of O. P. Sydenstricker & Co., of this place, surprised his many friends here by slipping off and going to Stanton, Va., where he was quietly married on Monday last, the 1st inst., at the residence of Prof. A. J. Turner, to Miss Susie Turner. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. T. E. Cox. The bridal couple arrived in Lewisburg Tuesday morning and are happily domiciled at the Lewisburg Hotel.

The bride is a niece of Mrs. O. P. Sydenstricker and has spent a large portion of her life here. The numerous friends of the young couple will join us in wishing them a long and happy life and abundance of prosperity. —Greenbrier Independent.

The Sheriff and the Show.

On another page will be found an account of the performance given by Ely's Show. Later news brings word of the time Deputy Sheriff Bob Burns had collecting the State License due from Ely for having exhibited in this county. The subject being mentioned, Ely seemed deeply pained and offered to "lick" the Deputy for an inconsiderable amount. The offer, remaining unmovable, Mrs. Ely tried the poverty and distress ploy, and it being ineffective, deposited a gold watch with Sam B. Seck, Esq., on a pledge, in order that they might proceed to exhibit at Huntersville. Mr. Scott put the watch away in a drawer in Mr. Rucker's office. This was on Saturday last. On Sunday morning it was discovered that forcible entry had been made into the office and the watch was gone. The indefatigable Burns then levied on five horses. After considerable wrangling, the show people settled their bill and costs, and left those hostile, "unconquered" shores.

As long as the McKinley Bill is there, we will expect that profit—Haveney?

That Gray Matter.

George W. Gray, the mail contractor and blacksmith, who delivered himself from the county jail, last week, was first heard from as having taken breakfast the morning after his escape at Roake's, on Back Creek Mountain, in Bath county, Virginia.

Burley Hannah, his room-mate, says that Gray worked at sawing the lock with feverish energy and deported himself like a crazy man in his frenzy. He left carrying his knife, open, and the padlock, as weapons, saying that he would kill anyone who tried to stop him. When Messrs. Doyle and Grose pursued him, at one place near Henry White's, one of the horses acted as though scared, and would not pass a certain point without being forced by, and it is thought that Gray had stepped aside to let the two officers pass, and, knowing he was pursued, was able to evade them as they watched the pass in mountain on the State line.

Burley Hannah describes his being bound and gagged very graphically.

He was sleeping on his face, and was tied, and was awakened by the effort to gag him. Then, like a "blamed fool," to use his expression, he opened his mouth, which enabled Gray to draw the towel tighter, and as Burley had a "chew" of tobacco in his mouth, it made it "very uncomfortable" for him. Gray was about fifteen minutes in cutting the lock.

He went to the jailer as soon as he dared, and, on being untied, asked him to come down and lock the jail, as he was afraid to stay in it when it was unlocked.

Gray has not been recaptured.

Barn Burned.

The friends of Mr. R. W. Hill, of Academy, will sympathize with him in the loss by fire of a fine new barn, on his Hill's Creek farm, together with about thirty tons of hay. The origin of the fire is unknown, but supposed to be due to some tramp sleeping there. Loss \$800; no insurance.

The Droop Blast Again.

Truly I am aware I can take a bird's-eye-view of our level land and I repeat the words of the psalmist concerning it, "That thou crownest the year with thy goodness, the pastures are clothed with flocks, and the valleys with corn. There are some farmers here who do not have crabs enough to hold their crop of corn. This I think is sufficient to convince the most thick-headed that all a good farmer asks, like Ajax of old, is a fair field.

As has been said before, the Droop contains any amount of sand, this I suppose is why so many of our young men are so bold and full of pluck, they can get plenty of sand to put into their crabs, but the school teacher finds the most of his sand in his shoes.

Brother Morgan preached for us last Sunday, he is a fine preacher. We have also been honored, by getting a new Advent minister thrown into our midst. What do our Methodist and others think of their doctrine? They say that this earth shall be heaven where the good shall dwell; and the wicked shall be burnt like chaff, which is their end; now this does away with all necessity of a hell.

The Droop Top school is now in progress, with an enrollment of twenty seven pupils, all are small, with the exception of one or two. The children allow none to be melancholy, for as they assemble together in the mornings, the whole welkin is ringing with childish glee, and their minds are fresh for a good day's study.

Mr. EDITOR:—I have been thinking for some time about asking you to devote a column, in your valuable paper, to the interest of the public school, and I think most of the teachers will join with me in the plea, how is it?

Can any teacher in the county tell what ever became of the Iron clad Monitor used in Hampton Roads? With this question I will close.

M. C.

Buckhannon like they have all done since Adam blame it on the women, and he says the newspapers didn't tell the truth about him. He is right on the latter proposition, they didn't tell the half of it. —Marysstown New Dominion.

Dunmore.

The weather continues cool and dry.

Col. John Driscoll and Capt. John Peters were in town last week.

We see Capt. C. H. Swicker back from the Springs, in Bath county, where he went to meet Judge Moore, but he says they had a frost in that county that frosted the telegraph poles and wires so he could not get a communication to the Judge, at Clifton Forge, so he came back without him. He reports good roads in Bath county, and says the railroad will be extended from the Hot to the Warm Springs some time next season. Big improvements will be made at the Warm Springs this winter. Dunmore has the same kind of warm water.

Some of our sports have been catching some fine bass.

Two weeks ago, Capt. Lakin caught thirty three bass of one hole, last week he caught one out of thirty three holes.

Weather seems to be dry about Jacob K. Taylors. We see it takes a large yoke of oxen to draw his water.

Mr. Jim McLaughlin now stands on both heels at one time; twin boys, and all doing well.

Stonewall is let letting the war-whoops out of him.

Mrs. Dr. L. L. Little was in town last week, and bought some nice furniture.

Mr. Wm. Reynolds and son, George, have been on the sick list, but are now improving.

Auctioneer Swicker left Monday morning for Beverly, W. Va., where he will sound his bugle for three or four days.

It seems, to a man up a tree, that Old Iron Sides, in the Herald, got the Dilleys' Mill correspondent, where the monkey got the hen; by the Amittagus. Selah!

The sale at John Galford's was largely attended. Stock brought good prices. Everything passed off nicely, except some of the boys set a little too hard on a rotten apple. Don't say anything more about Marlinton fire-water.

Well, politicians are getting about right. Some of our hardest kicking Republicans on the Tariff-Bill are men who have not sold one pound of wool, one foot of lumber, one ton of coal or ore for ten years, and all big consumers. They buy more goods now for \$10 than they did twenty years ago for \$20, and get better wages. We know this, and they like it. It stands every poor man in hand to freeze to the Democratic party.

SOME TIMES.

Green Bank.

A little cool and frosty, and signs of fall are visible.

Some one said why not bring out Mr. J. W. Oliver for Commissioner of County Court, and we ask why not? We want a man and he is a good man for the position.

Mr. W. H. Hull has gone to market his cattle and buy his winter stock of goods.

Mr. George Rogers and brother, of Virginia, are here this week buying sheep.

Rev. E. F. Alexander starts this week for his home in North Carolina.

Capt. C. B. Swicker and wife are off to the fair at Beverly today.

Died, on the 9th ult., of diphtheria, on Back Alleyway, Charley Heywood, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Heywood, aged about 22 years. We sympathize with the bereaved family and friends.

Miss Dora Brownlee opened school at this place on the 9th inst. Mrs. James McLaughlin of Back Alleyway, is very low with bed fever. Dr. C. I. Austin attending physician.

Mr. S. W. Crummett, of Monterey, passed through our village on his way to Marlinton.

OLD HENRY.

Cut out this COUPON and return to this office with 13 cents, to enable the editor of this paper to buy a Martini. —Kanebela Democrat.

J. A. Garber has so far recovered from his late severe illness as to be able to be on the streets again. —Elk News.

Come to the Times, Ours is the Job Work.

Stew Beef Creamed—Chop the beef in small, thin slices, or, if bought already cut, pick it apart in small pieces, and carefully remove all fat and stringy pieces. Put a tablespoonful of butter into a small saucepan; when hot add the beef and fry for four or five minutes, stirring constantly. Then add a cup of milk, into which has been stirred a level tablespoonful of cornstarch; let it boil for five minutes, and serve.

MARLINTON, W VA

P. GOLDEN.

On being interviewed, the proprietor was found to be considerably

of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the postoffice.

B. SUGARMAN & CO., 902 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL. 12, NO. 13.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1894.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McLintic.
Sherriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sherriff, Robt. K. Burns.
Clk. Co. Court, J. L. Patterson.
Clk. Ct. Court, C. O. Arbogast.
Assessor, C. E. Board.
Com'r. Co. Ct., O. M. Koe.
Com. Surveyor, Amos Barlow.
Comrse, Geo. B. Baxter.
Justice: A. C. L. Oatwood, Split Rock—Chas. Cook, Edray—W. H. Grose.
Hunterville—Joe R. Taylor, Dunmore—O. R. Curry, Academy—Thos. Bruffy, Lobeils.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 2nd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.
County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

N. C. McNEIL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Marlinton, Wes. Va.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McLINTIC,

Attorney-at-Law,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,

Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,
Hunterville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

Attorney-at-Law,
Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for damages in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,

Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

D. O. J. CAMPBELL,

DENTIST,
Monterey, Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County, at least, twice a year.
The exact date of his visits will appear in the paper.

D. J. K. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,
Reverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in the Times.

M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office next door to N. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

J. E. BARNETT, M. D.,

has located at
YACHT, W. VA.

Calls promptly answered.

C. B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent

Real Estate, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farm and Town Lots especially. If you are in the business, correspondence solicited. References furnished. Offices—Dunmore, W. Va., or Alexandria, W. Va.

M. F. GIESEY,

Architect and Superintendent,
Room 18, Kelly Block,
Wheeling, W. Va.

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Wherever the English language has readers of the higher forms of literature, sorrow will be felt at the thought that Dr. Holmes has died. This event occurred on Sabbath October 7th, in the 86th year of his age, in the city of Boston.

So attractive were his writings, that he was admired by the people of England and America, alike. Whatever was bright, hopeful, and improving in literature he aimed to promote. So his life was rich in the things that make life worth living. He made the world feel better by putting his readers in a good humor; by making them see the bright side, smoothing frowns and transforming them into pleasant smiles. His life is a rich legacy to young Americans, for it was as near the ideal life as truly patriotic lives ever get to be. Pure, lofty, unselfish, his character is an inspiration to the younger educated generation. He brought the world a much needed message, and charmed humanity by the way he made it known by precept and example.

Famous Summer Resorts.

The Red Sweet Springs in Monroe Co., W. Va., and the Sweet Chalybeate Springs in Alleghany Co., Va., are among the leading summer resorts in the States, although a little inconvenient to get to on account of being so far from the rail-road. The Sweet Chalybeate is ten miles, and the Red Sweet is eleven miles, from Alleghany Station, the nearest point on the rail-road, but they are connected by both telegraph, and telephone lines, with the station. They are situated in a beautiful valley enclosed by lofty mountains on two sides, and have a fine climate and healthful water. The Red Sweet has fine brick buildings that will furnish accommodations, for about eight hundred guests, and had about five hundred this season. Mr. W. B. Bishop had charge this season and filled his place with great credit to himself, and assistants. They had a fine band from the city, that furnished excellent music every day. The water has a sweetish taste, not unpleasant to the taste, and there is an excellent bath room where those who want to bathe in this healthful water may have the privilege of doing so.

The Sweet Chalybeate has large and commodious frame buildings, and can accommodate about five hundred guests, and had about three hundred this season. Messrs Brooks and Richard, have charge, and aim to keep every thing in abundance for the accommodations of their guests. They keep a fine band there during the season, and furnish plenty of excellent music every day. The water is a sweet Chalybeate, and is very pleasant to drink, it flows in a very bold stream. The bath rooms are close to the spring and are furnished with an abundant supply of good fresh water for the bathers. The Beaver Dam Falls, about two miles below the springs, are about thirty feet high, and two or three caves in the vicinity of the falls make a great pleasure resort for the visitors. And during the season the natives have numerous picnics, in the neighborhood and see a general thing all parties have a good time while the season lasts. SUGGESTER.

War reports and diplomatic intrigues do not make up all the foreign news, these times. For instance, it was decided a few days since by the Russian Court that when a man and his wife are drowned in the same disaster, the man is presumed to have died first. "Since the woman is more agile and can better keep herself above water."

Why Whiskers Never Married

A friend of ours tells the story. When whiskers was residing at the Warm Springs, a few weeks ago, a gentleman of his acquaintance introduced him to a lady friend from Massachusetts, as an old sailor and traveler. The lady was quite taken up with the old jack tar and his tales of the ocean. When the lady said, "Oh, Mr. Morgan, why you must have had a great many wives?"

"No mum, never had a wife in my time."

"On my sakes, how strange when I have always heard it said that sailors have a wife in every port they sail to!"

"There's nothin' in it now-a-days, mum. There miter been in the times when Noah got recked on the top of Mount Ararat, or when Jonah shipwrecked that unlucky whaler cruise of his, that we read about, instead of sailin' on that missionary ship the company wanted him to, or if all the ports were as well provided with wimen as the State of Massachusetts, 7 to the man, and not break the 10 tenth commandment."

"Oh do tell what command that is Mr. Morgan."

"Well its somethin' like, 'thou shalt not love a nother mans wife to much.'"

"Mr. Morgan, I suppose you have had sweet love by the score."

"Well no mum, never had but one gal in my time, never had but one."

"Were you engaged to marry her?"

"Yes, kinder that way."

"How did it occur you did not marry her?"

"You see it was this way; one nite when we was sparkin' we gotter talkin' about which on us would git up mornins to make the fire. She, Mary, that was her name, sed it was my place becos I was the man of the house, but I sed it was her cos she was missis, well we fooled and holler and nuther on us would git in, then says I 'let us both be in one watch?'"

"What did you mean by one watch? Mr. Morgan?"

Both on us turn out together. But Mary wouldn't have it that way, so then we split."

"You mean you broke of the engagement?"

"Yes mum thats about wot you land lubbers calls it but we sailor men call it splittin' up."

"Do you think, Mr. Morgan, she had many hart akes from that separation?"

"Hart akes! mum, nary ake, her hart was as hard as a shipmate's of mine, John Bloctie, who had 5 wives. In 61 we were bombardin' fort Sumpter when a solid shot hit him in the breast rite were the hart outer bin, and went all to smithereens; we gathered the pieces up there was more than would fill a bushel measure, and none bigger than a hins egg."

"Oh my sakes alive wasnt that dreadful to think of how that poor man was mangled to pieces?"

"Not the man, mum, but the cannon ball."

THE State of Tennessee is doing something that may solve the question of convict labor. Nine thousand acres of Brushy Mountain coal lands have been secured, and the convicts will be employed digging coal for the State instead of being leased to coal-mining corporations. In this way it is hoped that riots, caused by free labor coming in contact with convicts, will be avoided, and convict labor be made a source of revenue to the State, and to that extent, a relief to the tax-payers. It would be a grand advantage, were the ways and means available, to make the criminal element of society self-sustaining. Mines, factories, and farms may yet be opened by every state, with a view to this, much to the relief of the toiling, law-abiding citizenship.

THE Australian government has recently imported fifty young women with the understanding that they become wives of the colonists upon their arrival.

He Worried About It.

"The sun's heat will give out in ten million years more."

And he worried about it; "It will surely give out then, if it doesn't before."

And he worried about it; "It would surely give out, so the scientists said."

In all scientific books that he read, And the whole mighty universe then would be dead."

And he worried about it; "And some day the earth will fall into the sun."

And he worried about it; "Just as sure and as straight as if shot from a gun."

And he worried about it; "When strong gravitation unbuckles her straps."

Just picture," he said, "what a fearful collapse! It will come in a few million ages, perhaps."

And he worried about it. "The earth will become much too small for the race."

And he worried about it; "When we'll pay thirty dollars an inch for pure space."

And he worried about it; "The earth will be crowded so much without doubt."

That there'll be no room for one's tongue to stick out, And no room for one's thoughts to wander about."

And he worried about it. "The Gulf Stream will curve, and New England grow torrid."

And he worried about it; "Than was ever the climate of southernmost Florida."

And he worried about it; "The ice crop will be knocked into small smithereens, And crocodiles block up our mowing machines."

And we'll lose our fine crops of potatoes and beans."

And he worried about it. "And in less than ten thousand years, there's no doubt."

And he worried about it; "Our supply of lumber and coal will give out."

And he worried about it; "Just then the Ice Age will return cold and raw."

Frozen men will stand stiff with arms outstretched in awe, As if vainly beseeching a general thaw."

And he worried about it. "His wife took in washings (a dollar a day)."

He didn't worry about it; "His daughter sewed shirts, the rude grocer to pay."

He didn't worry about it; "While his wife beat her tireless rubber-dub."

On the washboard drum in her old wooden tub. He sat by the stove and he just let her rub."

He didn't worry about it. —[S. W. Fox, in Yankee Blade.]

SQUELCHING A NEW BELLE

A Summer Girl's Mode of Putting a New Arrival in Her Place.

That new girl didn't need much time to finish up. I settled her in her place with perfect ease, writes the "Summer Girl" to the Philadelphia Times. I must tell you about it. Mrs. Todd, who thinks that because she is old she must be wise, announced a few days ago with her air of colossal superiority, that her young cousin was to arrive very shortly, and was to be under her charge.

"Such a charming girl she is, so accomplished, draws and writes, plays the harp, and has had her voice trained by Marchesi in Paris, you know. In fact, she is remarkable. Her beauty is really classic, you know."

After Mrs. Todd had gone on in this manner for several days, we decided that it would be worth while going to the station to see this phenomenon arrive. I thought of draping a bus and taking a string orchestra to welcome her, but Mrs. Todd went on to say "she was as modest as she was beautiful," so I

hated to confuse her. When Mrs. Todd saw me at the station with several men, she smiled up and told me I was very kind to go to meet her "dear little cousin."

"Oh," I said, "I cannot claim that distinction, but our maid has a friend coming up to spend the day with her, and, as I was down this way, I thought I'd tell her how to reach the hotel."

Mrs. Todd departed. In came the train. I turned to see the prodigy, when who should I find shaking hands with me but Gordon Knowles! The cunning lamb had come down for the season! His horses are here, too, but that is a mere detail. I forgot all about Miss H. Hopton de Wycke, I got Gordon Knowles to take us out for a drive. I sat in front with him. The entrancing genius set back with the N. A. I sized her up and prepared for some fun.

As we drove down the beach she exclaimed, "I never see one of those big yachts without thinking of my uncle's, only his is larger."

"Who did you say was your uncle?"

"Atkinson de Wycke. You see the Hoptons are all English, and my grandmother was a Hopton; she married a de Wycke. The Hoptons—she was happy now—the Hoptons are the first whom William the conqueror granted land to in England. They were earls in Normandy."

"Now really," I said, "did they go to England with William the conqueror? They must have gone over in the same steamer with one of my ancestors. Did they ever mention him?"

She ignored my question and branched from Hopton to de Wycke. About forty-five minutes later I interrupted again.

"Did you say your mother was a Hopton?"

"No."

"What did you say it was?"

"I didn't say it."

"Oh well, what was it?" She snapped out, "She was a Miss McGaffney," and I knew her family history was finished. My! but that brought her down. I am pretty tired to-day, there was a grand chop last evening. I revealed totally. There is nothing like dancing in the whole world—except jumping the rope. I have often thought about it, but I never was able to decide which was most perfect."

I am still enjoying Miss De Wycke, "Lampwick," I called her, but Jack said I was "wicked," so when I recovered consciousness I swore off calling her anything but "Hoppy." I offered her some chewing gum this morning. When she declined I said—"Now don't be stuck up; I know you love it," and I took some myself, just to please her. I did. Then I told her the reason her ancestors didn't remember mine was that mine was one of the crew, and that he was a socialist, so he didn't care to meet any of the nobility. I hope she finds me to tough to know! It's such a joke. It seems she can act, so she did Cleopatra for us. I wept tears of anguish at the sight. She sat up in a chair on the little stage in the ball room, and, after raving incoherently a few minutes, fell off on the floor. Jack rushed forward to pick her up. He thought she had lost her balance. She was furious, poor girl, and had to die all over again. Poor soul!

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

Hon. C. L. Smith will address the people of Pocahontas at the following times and places, at 2 o'clock p. m.:

Split Rock, Monday, October 22nd.
Edray, Tuesday, " 23rd.
Marlinton, " (night) " 23rd.
Academy, Wednesday, " 24th.

Hon. Smith is a fine speaker, and shows by comparison of the records why you should vote the Democratic ticket.

Local committees will thoroughly advertise. By order of Committee, E. I. Holt, Chairman.